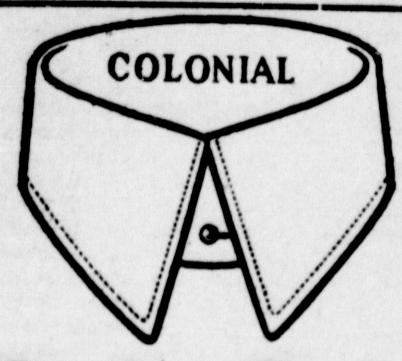


# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. X. No. 233

Gettysburg, Pa Saturday September 14 1912

Price Two Cents



Corliss-Coon  
Collars  
2 for 25¢

THE NEW COLLAR  
For Young Men

—Quarter Sizes—

ECKERT'S STORE  
"On The Square"  
SINCE 1885

STORE OPEN EVENINGS  
AFTER SEPT. 16th.

WIZARD THEATRE  
Lubin

Vitagraph

Kalem

HER HERO—Vitagraph  
Or romance and reality, featuring John Bunny and Flora Finch. A rare comedy that will more than please. Can you imagine John Bunny a cowboy, fighting the Indians and doing the hero act all the while?

THE BAG OF GOLD—Kalem  
This drama is based upon authentic historical incident. A thrilling adventure of Sam Prentiss and the charming Rofalina offers, an exceptional opportunity for the popular Kalem artists.

THE CHOIR OF DENSMORE

Beautiful Lubin story of heart interest.

The Wizard new equipment the best. See it tonight.

"The Girl from Rectors" Don't forget the date, Wednesday, September 18th.

## Students and Scholars

We have the leading line of STATIONERY in town

Note Books, Loose Leaf Books, Tablets, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Box Paper, etc.

You nearly always find what you want.

The People's Drug Store.

## NEW PHOTOPLAY

ESSANAY LUBIN CINES

WESTERN HEARTS—ESSANAY WESTERN

A story of two girls and a man, one girl a cripple and the other vain and proud. A good lesson in this reel. With Mr. G. M. Anderson and Vedah Bertram in the leading parts.

HER GIFT—LUBIN

A well-to-do broker is married but during a flurry in the markets is obliged to borrow a large sum of money. His wife to pay it back pawns her jewels, unknown to her husband.

LEAH, THE TELEPHONE GIRL—CINES COMEDY

She is too much engaged in a book to answer her calls at the switchboard and loses her job but at the same time gets a husband.

VENICE, ITALY—CINES  
SHOW STARTS 6:30

## THE QUALITY SHOP

The Fall and Winter Season for Clothes has opened and you will find in our stock the latest and best styles of Suitings for Ladies' and Gentlemen.

We also have a full line of raincoats for LADIES and GENTLEMEN. These styles comprise the English Tweeds, Gabardines, English Slip-Ons and Gravettes. You can have these made to measure any length or style.

We have in our Haberdashery Department the Columbia Cuff-turn Shirt which has been so popularly advertised in the Saturday Evening Post. Just a turn of the Cuff and you have a clean one for a soiled one.

TAILOR WILL M. SELIGMAN HABERDASHER

## Beautiful Fall Fabrics

The season's newest cloths are here, waiting for you—over four hundred of them. Fashionable Grays and Tans, in beautiful distinctive shades. Rich Browns breathing the very spirit of Autumn. Dignified Blacks; ever popular Blues, and attractive novelties galore, waiting to be made into a suit distinctively yours.

RAIN COATS \$7.00.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.  
Store Open Every Evening.

## Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes For The Farm

The best protection for your barns, corn cribs and out-buildings is Sherwin-Williams Commonwealth Barn Red. A bright, handsome red, made especially for the purpose. Greatest covering capacity, spreads well under brush and looks best longest.

Ask for color card and prices.

GETTYSBURG - DEPARTMENT - STORE

## FORMAL OPENING Of FALL and WINTER STYLES

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 20 and 21

To which all are cordially invited.

Miss Hollebaugh,

18 Balto. St.

## THOSE TAKEN BY HAND OF DEATH

Mrs. G. W. Weaver Dies at her Home on East High Street. Andrew Lupp, of Heidlersburg Dies from Injuries at Saw Mill.

### MRS. G. W. WEAVER

Mrs. G. W. Weaver died at her home on East High street at 7:15 this morning from a complication of diseases, aged 77 years, 7 months and 5 days. Mrs. Weaver had been in failing health for several years but had been seriously ill only since last Tuesday.

Her maiden name was Amelia S. M. Rhodes and she was the daughter of James and Isabella Rhodes of Lehigh county where she resided at the time of her marriage to Mr. Weaver on December 8, 1853. They lived in Carroll county, Maryland, until April 1885 when they came to Gettysburg and Mr. Weaver engaged in the business with which he had been identified ever since.

They had three children only one of whom, H. T. Weaver, of Baltimore street, now survives. The others were Charles Albert and Laura Virginia. She also leaves two brothers, Edwin Rhodes, of Hanover; and Willoughby Rhodes, of Snydersburg, Carroll County, Maryland.

A short service will be conducted at the house on Monday evening at seven o'clock by Dr. T. J. Barkley. The body will be taken to Manchester, Maryland, on the 7:30 train over the Western Maryland on Tuesday morning. The pall bearers will be from among the men employed at the store of G. W. Weaver and Son.

### ANDREW LUSS

Andrew Lupp, for many years a resident of Heidlersburg, died in a Baltimore hospital Thursday evening from the effects of injuries received at a saw mill several days previous. He was aged about 45 years.

Mr. Lupp was head sawyer at the mill of George Sillick located about ten miles south of Baltimore and on the day the accident occurred was shifting the head block and was standing near the carriage when in some manner the machinery started and his leg was caught between the heavy timber and the machinery, crushing the limb badly. He was removed to the hospital where the surgeons wished to amputate but found that he would not be able to stand the operation and death followed some hours afterward.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Lupp and leaves his mother who lives near Biglerville, his wife and six children, Laura, Addie, Adam, Mary, Luther and Alice all of Heidlersburg; and the following brothers and sisters, Reuben H. Lupp, Mrs. George Culp, Mrs. Wibur Cook, and Mrs. Alvis Minter, of Menallen township; Mrs. David Nary, of Arendtsville; Mrs. Henry Hess, of near Biglerville; Oscar Lupp, of Gettysburg; Amos Lupp, of Longsdorf, Cumberland county.

The body will be taken to his home at Heidlersburg this evening. Funeral Sunday afternoon at one o'clock from his late home at Heidlersburg. Interment in the cemetery at that place.

### MRS. JENNIE V. HORNER

Mrs. Jennie Vandling Horner, widow of Lieut. William N. Horner, died at her home in Mechanicsburg at noon Friday, after a very short illness.

She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Creighton Wilson, of Battle Creek, Michigan; and Miss Emma Horner, at home.

Funeral arrangements have not been made. Her sister-in-law, Miss S. P. Horner, of Gettysburg, was with her when she died.

### FRATERNITY DANCE

The Phi Gamma Delta fraternity of college gave a dance in their house on the campus on Friday evening. A number of alumni returned for the affair. Among the guests were, Mrs. S. G. Valentine, Mrs. E. A. Crouse, Miss Katharine Duncan, Louise Mc Knight, Florence Hersh, Elizabeth Hersh, Frances Sheely, Marion Sheely, Vida Miller, Elizabeth Cox, Gladys Van Cleve, Burnadette Thomas, Frances McClean, Jeanne Sieber, Margaret Couper, Adele Valentine, Ruth Annan, Mary Slaybaugh.

### EXPECT LARGE CROWD

It is expected that the excursion from Altoona, Johnstown and other points in Central Pennsylvania on Sunday will bring between 2700 and 3000 people.

### LONG BEANS

C. E. Slonaker, of route 2, Biglerville, exhibited at The Times office two "yard beans" measuring 34 and 38 inches.

EGGS wanted: will pay 24 cents a dozen. Trostle's store, Arendtsville.

FOR SALE: twenty bushels fine timothy seed. L. D. Plank, R. D. 2, Gettysburg.

## FIRE DESTROYS BIG BANK BARN

Farm in Oxford Township Tenanted by S. H. Hoke Scene of Disastrous Blaze. Had been Threshing. Horses were Saved.

The large bank barn on the farm of Solomon Hoke, of Hanover, tenanted by S. H. Hoke, in Oxford township, was destroyed by fire. Thursday about 2:30 p. m., together with the contents, consisting of 875 bushels of wheat, 50 bushels of oats and rye, 35 tons of hay, 50 tons of straw, a lot of machinery, farming implements, horse gears, etc. Four hogs and a lot of chickens and pigeons also perished in the fire.

The loss sustained by the owner, Solomon Hoke, is about \$2,600, and the tenant, S. H. Hoke, estimates his loss at \$1,350. The property was partly insured in the Mutual and Codorus Fire Insurance Company.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Mr. Hoke was engaged in threshing wheat with a steam thresher, one of the best made self feeders, at the time, Aaron Nace, who was pitching sheaves of wheat about 10 feet from the floor in the grain mow, first observed the flames and in an instant the flames leaped to a mow of loose straw overhead. Every effort was made to extinguish the fire with buckets of water, but the high wind caused it to spread rapidly. Finding it useless to combat the flames, the efforts of the men were directed to saving the horses, which were removed from a stable below with great difficulty.

The thresher, property of Latimer Hoke, on which there was no insurance, was also burned.

The flames and dense smoke were observed by farmers in that community, who soon gathered, and by their efforts the dwelling and three adjoining frame buildings were saved.

WESTERN MARYLAND TRAINS

### IN COLLISION; TWO DEAD

A heavy freight train and a work train collided Thursday morning on the Western Maryland Railway, at Neff, between Blaine and Shaw, W. Va., about 40 miles west of Cumberland, killing two men and injuring 16 others. The dead are: Hiram Rowe, track foreman, Barnum W. Va., died on the train en route to Keyser hospital, and an unknown Italian.

The work train consisted of a cabin car and three carloads of rails, which were being pushed ahead of the engine.

The freight crashed into the cabin car in which all the men were riding, reducing it to splinters. The men had no chance to escape. One engine was derailed and the track was blocked for some hours.

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PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY  
Times and News Publishing Company  
W. LAVERE HAVER, President  
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.  
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress  
March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

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ADVERTISING BY THE  
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NEW YORK AND CHICAGO  
BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

**Constipated? Go To Your Doctor**  
It is impossible to be well, simply impossible, if the bowels are constipated. Waste products, poisonous substances, must be removed from the body at least once each day, or there will be trouble. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Pills, gently laxative, all vegetable. He knows why they act directly on the liver.

**THE GREAT CARLISLE FAIR**  
4 BIG DAYS  
SEPTEMBER 24, : 25, : 26, : 27  
Racing Purses amounting to \$5000

Trotting and Running Races every day

**2 Aeroplane Exhibitions Daily**

Aviator will make a flight each morning and afternoon

**Free Exhibitions in front of the Grand Stand**  
excell the average circus.

Don't miss this greatest fair of many years.

**CORTRIGHT**  
METAL SHINGLES  
LAID RIGHT  
OVER OLD WOOD SHINGLES

2. No dirt—no bother, and when once laid they make a thorough storm-proof and fire-proof roof, neither of which can be claimed for the wood shingle.

As to price—they cost no more than a good wood shingle, and in some places they cost much less.

Roofs put on 26 years ago are as good as new today, and have never needed repairs.

For Sale by T. J. Winebrenner, Gettysburg, Pa.  
and D. B. Rock, Fairfield Pa.

**TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY ON**  
**Wednesday, September 18th**

PRAIRIE LILLIE'S AND NEBRASKA BILL'S REAL WILD WESTS COMBINED

**PRAIRIE LILLIE'S & NEBRASKA BILL'S**  
**WILD WEST**

**400-PEOPLE and HORSES-400**

**The Real Rough Riders of the World**

**LIFE ON THE PLAINS**



More than a century ago. Vivid Pictures of distinctive scenes and events.

**DARING MEN** of many nations in astonishing Feats and Reckless Displays of Sadistic Expertise.

**A CONTINUOUS SUCCESSION OF STARTLING SURPRISES**

EXHIBITIONS DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M. RAIN OR SHINE.

**Grand Free Street Parade at 10 A. M. Show Day**

Watch This Space Tomorrow

Wi

**C. B. KITZMILLER**

On and after Sept. 16, Store will be open until 8 P. M.

## NOGI AND WIFE COMMIT SUICIDE

**Stab Themselves to Death Over Emperor's Bier.**

## TWO SONS KILLED IN WAR

**Was Noted Japanese Fighter, Who Conducted Siege of Port Arthur and Forced Surrender.**

Tokio, Japan, Sept. 14.—General Count Nogi, hero par excellence of the Japanese army for the part he took in reducing Russia's fortress of Port Arthur during the Russo-Japanese war, committed suicide, following the religious ceremonies in connection with the funeral of the late Emperor, Mutsuhito. With him in self-sought death went his wife, the Countess Nogi.

The suicide of Nogi and his wife by the famous method of hara kari, the manner of self-destruction, is characteristic of the samurai. Both stabbed themselves to death over the body of the late emperor.

The suicides came as a climax to the funeral services. The general was a devoted friend of the late sovereign, and it is believed that grief over the death of the monarch drove them to the decision to commit suicide in accordance with the Shinto belief that it is just and holy to die in memory of a friend, as well as the ancient samurai belief that is honorable for a samurai to join his emperor or the chief of his clan in death.

The tragedy was concealed for several hours, and even then the details were not made known. It was learned, however, that the general's wife had attempted to persuade him to abandon his plan. He had made his intention known to her, in accordance with the Japanese custom, before he went to mourn beside the emperor's bier earlier in the day. She had followed him and when she saw him fall upon the magnificent casket of the late ruler of Japan she rushed to his side, and with the same weapon that he had used ended her life.

At the time the double suicide occurred, the Shinto priests were chanting a requiem for the dead. This was not interrupted by the double suicide, but attendants carried the bodies of the war hero, and his wife from the temple to their home.

Nogi, whom none was higher in the hearts of the Japanese people, because of his deeds as a soldier, ended his life like the true samurai that he was, a sacrifice to the spirit of his dead sovereign, whom he venerated as a descendant of the gods.

The countess, his wife, was the daughter of a samurai, and was quite as thoroughly imbued with the idea of the devotion to sovereign and country. Besides she was the mother of two sons who were killed with the war with Russia, and doubtless felt, along with her husband, that having given her offspring for "Dai Nippon," as the Japanese fondly call their empire, the death and burial of Mutsuhito, the supreme fountain of all the high honor that had accrued to her husband, left naught for them but suicide as a sacrifice in his august honor.

The point of view is difficult to express to a modern mind, but to those familiar with Japan and things Japanese the double suicide is not strange.

From time immemorial Japanese nobles have sacrificed themselves in similar circumstances, but of late years it has been thought that the custom of sacrifice has been dying out, but the tragedy indicates what the shrewdest and most observant of foreigners in Japan thoroughly believe—that the spirit of old Japan, with its attendant virtues of whole soul'd devotion to emperor and country and with its blind adherence to the ancient customs of the samurai and warrior class are just as strong as ever and need nothing save the thought in the Japanese mind that the emperor calls for the Japanese himself to respond with the fatalistic loyalty that has always been his chief racial characteristic.

**KILLED BY HAZERS**

Police Now Seek Assailant Who Wore Husband's Clothing.

Norwalk, O., Sept. 14.—The authorities at Clarksville are searching for eight married women, who while dressed in men's clothing, tarred and feathered Minnie Lavally, aged twenty-two years, near there. Then they warned her to leave or suffer worse punishment.

An attempt was made to find Minnie Lavally that she might appear against the women, if arrested, but the police could get no trace of her. A scandal, involving a number of persons, is a result of the affair. According to the police, the women dressed themselves in their husband's clothing, then lured the girl to a lonely place, about a mile from the town. After she was tarred and feathered she was warned to leave town.

**Dying From Forced Feeding.**

Dublin, Sept. 14.—Mary Leigh, the suffragette, who decently was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for wounding John E. Redmon, leader of the Irish parliamentary party, with a hatchet, is in a dangerous condition in Mountjoy prison as a result of being force-fed. Since her incarceration Miss Leigh has steadfastly refused to eat, and the prison officials have been compelled to give her nourishment through a tube.

**Eleven Motors Burn in Garage.**

Lewistown, Pa., Sept. 14.—While acting with the volunteer fire department at Lincolnville, when the residence of Dr. W. C. Ger was burned, Charles Ober, a local business man, fell from the roof of the village grist mill and was killed. A widow survives him.

**Volunteer Fireman Killed.**

Titusville, Pa., Sept. 14.—While acting with the volunteer fire department at Lincolnville, when the residence of Dr. W. C. Ger was burned, Charles Ober, a local business man, fell from the roof of the village grist mill and was killed. A widow survives him.

**7 FINE SHOATS**

Apply

Geo. W. Peters,

Guernsey, Pa., United Phone,

**FOR SALE**

Good FAMILY MARE

work any place, BUGGY and

HARNESS—CHEAP.

G. M. Stover, Gettysburg

JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN.

Former Premier of England is Near Death.

REBELS FIRE ON AMERICANS

Attack Mining Camp Across

Border From Douglas, Ariz.

THEN RETREAT SOUTHWARD

It is Believed They Will Fire on Towns Where Americans Reside Because of Notice Not to Shoot Across Border.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Rebels have begun an attack on El Tigre, the American mining settlement, south of the border, near Douglas, Ariz., according to advices received here.

There are seventy-five American men and six American women isolated in the camp, which is defended only by a few federales.

Reinforcements have been sent from Nacoziari, but must follow a rough trail to reach the camp. The attacking rebels are said to be led by General Inez Salazar.

After firing a few shots into Agua Prieta, the rebels that have been threatening an attack on the town disappeared southward. There was no battle, according to advices received.

The rebels fired occasional shots during the night at federal outposts.

The emphatic notice served by United States army officers to the rebels not to fire into American territory is believed to have caused the retreat.

Americans fear the rebels will attempt reprisals by attacking towns in Sonora, where Americans reside.

Newly organized rebel bands, the members styling themselves followers of Emilio Vasquez Gomez, have made their appearance in the state of Coahuila and are marching on Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, the border town opposite Eagle Pass, Tex., according to conular reports.

**U. S. WARSHIP ORDERED TO SANTO DOMINGO**

**Wheeling Going From Cuba to Relieve the Petrel.**

Washington, Sept. 14.—At the request of the state department, the navy department ordered the gunboat Wheeling, now stationed at Guantanamo, Cuba, to proceed to the Dominican coast to protect United States and other foreign interests.

Objection to collection of customs by American officers is said to have aroused the Santo Domingans.

The customs receipts have been paid by check to the Michelini company, in Santo Domingo, and put on deposit as soon as they are collected, so that they were removed from an raid by revolutionists. This month it was announced that the customs revenues exceeded all previous records.

For a long time there has been a revolution slumbering in Santo Domingo, but state department officers said they did not believe the situation was any worse than it has been for some time past. The gunboat Petrel will be recalled from Santo Domingo and the gunboat Wheeling will take its place. Navy department officers said that this was the only movement of navy vessels in connection with affairs there.

**TAR AND FEATHER GIRL**

Colonel Cornwall's Defalcations Much Less Than First Reported.

West Chester, Pa., Sept. 14.—The defalcations of the late Colonel Gibbons Gray Cornwall, the well-known lawyer of this place, who shot and killed himself while being brought from New York a month ago, will not amount to anything like the sum given at the time of his death.

All that was known of Devine's

plight was contained in the following message received by the father of the young soldier of fortune. "I am with the Mexican army. Am sentenced to be shot. Good-bye all.

"JACK."

**SQUANDERED \$30,000**

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**EDDIE PLANK PLEASES MACK**

Disappointing Performances of Other Pitcher Makes Work of Left Hander Seem Bright.

The many disappointments his numerous pitchers are handing him this season makes the work of Eddie Plank look all the brighter to Connie Mack, wizard of the Athletics. The veteran of the squad and a player whom some of the critics have for several seasons been relegating to the "has been" class, Plank keeps right on delivering the goods in masterly style. It was Plank who kept the Athletics out of last place all through the early weeks of the season last year, and again it was Plank who is doing most of the winning this year. His left-hand cross fire is as deadly as yore, and his painstaking meth-

ods in preparing for the baseball sea-

son leaves no cause for such excuses as lack of control and overweight. No team can win consistently with poor pitching, and the lack of effectiveness in the box is proving a severe handicap to the champions.

**Coal Fall Kills One.**

Shamokin, Pa., Sept. 14.—An enormous fall of coal occurred at the Hickory mine colliery, owned by the Susquehanna Coal company, as Morris Starr and James Dorsett were sounding the room for a breast. They were entombed, and when a rescuing party entered the breast Starr was found crushed, if not fatally, inured.

**Straw Hat Season Extended.**

Washington, Sept. 14.—The open season for straw hats in the District of Columbia has been extended indefinitely by the federal authorities.

Any playful citizen who thinks fashion's decree gives license to smash another's headgear because it may not be à la mode after September 15, will find the United States attorney ready to prosecute.

**Eleven Motors Burn in Garage.**

Lewisburg, Pa., Sept. 14.—Victor Alien, the last of the Alien clowns to be tried, was acquitted of the charge of having participated in the Carroll county courthouse murders at Lewisburg last March.

**One Killed, One Hurt, by Motorcycle.**

Davenport, Ia., Sept. 14.—Harry Sheld, a local business man, fell from his motorcycle while it was in motion.

Sheld was killed and Miss Sheld was injured when Sheld's motorcycle collided with a street car on a bridge.

**Mrs. Pickett is Better.**

Washington, Sept. 14.—Mrs. LaSalle Corbell Pickett, widow of the noted Confederate general, brought here from Philadelphia very ill. Hopes for her recovery are said to be much improved.

**FOR SALE**

Fine BUFF ORPINGTONS

## Heed the Warning!

Backache is the signal that kidney diseases are nigh.

Who doesn't dread the advanced stages of kidney trouble—Bright's disease, dropsy and gravel?

But to-day throughout America there are tens of thousands suffering the torments of hopeless agony just because they failed to heed the first signal, the certain warning of future misery—backache.

Backache means that your kidneys are weak.

Stop kidney disease at the start, that's the easiest way, and Thompson's Bar osma is the surest remedy.

People's and Huber's Drug Stores sell it, and are willing to guarantee it to stop backache, rheumatism and sharp shooting pains, and to cure Bright's disease, and any and all kidney, liver and bladder trouble, or money back.

It is a great maker of pure blood, and a builder of flesh, because it promptly cleans the kidneys and puts them in such perfect condition that the impurities are thoroughly strained from the blood as it passes through, and are promptly eliminated with the urine. Thompson's Bar osma is only 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

## MONEY BACK CATARRH REMEDY

Dosing the stomach won't kill Catarrh germs. Neither will sprays, douches, snuffs or ointments.

The quickest way to kill germs is to breathe deep into the lungs the vaporized air of Booth's HYOMEI.

As this antiseptic air passes over the sore spots infested with Catarrh germs, it not only destroys them, but heals the inflamed membrane and stops the discharge of mucus.

Then hawking, spitting, snuffling, crusts in the nose and foul breath will disappear, and vile, disgusting Catarrh will be conquered.

A complete HYOMEI outfit, which includes a hard rubber inhaler, only costs \$1.00. Extra bottles, if afterwards needed, 50¢; and People's Drug Store is authorized to refund your money if dissatisfied.

## It's A Cure That's Sure

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, AND LUMBAGO

We have cured thousands with

JONES BREAK-UP AND IT WILL CURE YOU

Always in stock at

H. C. Landau's

Opposite Eagle Hotel,

Ed. T. Aucker

New Oxford, Pa.

## Finest Remedy for Hay Fever, Catarrh and Sore Throat

Turners Inflammachine for only 25 cents a box is America's Best Household Salve

People's Drug Store Guarantee It.

Keep this wonderful remedy in the house all the time it's so much better for many common ailments than anything else that it really is a necessity.

It quickly overcomes the misery of Sore Throat; speedily relieves and tempers cure Catarrh, while for Hay Fever, Quinsy, Tonsilitis and Croup it cannot be excelled.

Money back says People's Drug Store, if for any reason you are not satisfied with Turner's INFLAMMACHINE.

Use it to immediately banish the agony from Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains and Sores.

It's fine for Sore Eyes, Caked Breast, Cancers, Piles, Eczema, Earache, Neuralgia and Ivy poisoning. Turner's INFLAMMACHINE is a golden yellow, soothng, healing antiseptic Salve. Made of finest ingredients obtainable. Mail orders filled. Charges prepaid by Mathes Sales Co., Rochester, N. Y.

## Public Sale of Timberland

Tuesday, September 24th, 1912

The undersigned intending to go south will sell at public sale in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., at Virginia Mills station, the following tracts of timberland:

Tract No. 1 containing 28 acres and 26 perches of timberland situated in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. A. Towney and John Kepner.

Tract No. 3 containing 37 acres and 154 perches of timberland situated in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Kepner and H. Landis. This tract is covered with chestnut and oak timber.

Tract No. 4 containing 44 acres and 136 perches of timberland situated in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of J. O. Mickley and A. Waybright. This tract is covered with tall thriving chestnut timber.

Tract No. 7 containing 25 acres and 63 perches of timberland situated in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of H. L. Wertz.

Tract No. 9 containing 13 acres and 130 perches of timberland situated in Hamiltonian township, Adams county, Pa., adjoining lands of H. L. Wertz and R. W. Wertz.

The above tracts are within easy access to public roads and from 1 to 2 miles from Virginia Mills station, parties wishing to view any of the above tracts should call at Virginia Mills one week before the sale and there will be parties to show them the lots.

The sale of the above described tracts will be held at Virginia Mills station.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known by J. M. Caldwell, auct. GUST. CULP

JAMES KEIR HARDIE.  
British Labor M. P. Visits This Country to Investigate Mines.



1912, by American Press Association.

## \$15,000 PRICE OF POLICE CAPTAINCY

Waldo Says Candidate Was Asked to Pay.

New York, Sept. 14.—The sum of \$15,000 was the price asked of a police captain by "politicians and others" for promotion to the office of inspector, according to testimony given by Police Commissioner Waldo as a witness before the aldermanic committee which is investigating alleged corruption in the police department.

Mr. Waldo swore that he had an affidavit from one captain that he was approached and asked to give such a sum as a condition to secure promotion.

The commissioner was not asked who the captain was or as to the identity of "the politicians and others," but Emory K. Buckner, counsel for the committee, sent a letter to Mr. Waldo requesting him to produce the affidavit, "as well as all other information you may have upon that subject."

The hearing was adjourned until Wednesday next, when Commissioner Waldo will resume the stand.

## ENTIRE FAMILY SLAIN

"Axe Murderer" Strikes Again, and Adds Three More Victims

Council Bluffs, Ia., Sept. 14.—The notorious murderer, who has slain whole families in Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, Oregon, Illinois and other western states with axes, struck again, and exterminated the family of Martin Thompson, six miles east of Council Bluffs, killing Thompson, his wife and their three-year-old son.

As in all other cases, the murderer left no clue. The Thompsons were not noticed around the house. An investigation was made, and three bodies were found lying on the beds while the walls of the room were spattered with blood.

MAN SHOT DEAD IN AUTO

Wife Wounded by Bullets Fired From Ambush.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 14.—George Hanner was probably fatally shot and his wife wounded while they were passing through Tonawanda in an automobile. Hanner's skull was crushed by the bullet. Mrs. Hanner has a slight flesh wound.

According to Mrs. Hanner's story

and that of the chauffeur, their car was passing a lumber yard when a shot rang out. Hanner pitched for ward and as Mrs. Hanner stood up and leaned over to see what had happened, another shot was fired, the bullet striking her in the leg.

Taft Men Claim Colorado Victory.

Denver, Sept. 14.—With returns from eight small counties missing the Taft Republican headquarters claimed the gubernatorial nomination in Tuesday's primary election for C. Parks by 1500. P. B. Stewart, Progressive, refused to admit defeat, saying the official count would settle the contest.

## WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 2 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp. Weather.

Albany..... 65 Clear.

Atlantic City..... 70 P. Cloudy.

Boston..... 66 Clear.

Buffalo..... 70 Cloudy.

Chicago..... 74 Cloudy.

New Orleans..... 82 Cloudy.

New York..... 67 P. Cloudy.

Philadelphia..... 66 Clear.

St. Louis..... 74 Cloudy.

Washington..... 70 Cloudy.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Cloudy today, showers tomorrow; southerly winds.

## M. THOMPSON D.D.S.

## DENTIST

Bixerville, Penn.

All branches of the profession given care and attention. United Telephone.

EASY washers, free trial, David Knous, Arendtsville, Pa.

WANTED: pupils for the violin, Suzuki method. Karl F. Janke, 115 Buford Avenue.

## STRIKERS BURN MINE PROPERTY

## Destroy Stables Containing Horses and Mules.

## MILITIA FIGHTS THE FIRE

Pour Oil Over Tipple and Apply Match — Threaten to Dynamite Workings in Paint Creek District.

Charleston, W. Va., Sept. 14.—The expected outbreak in the Cabin Creek district of the Kanawha coal fields, where 1200 West Virginia militiamen are maintaining martial law, came when the stables of the Ohley Coal company, at Ohley, were destroyed by fire and an attempt was made to fire the tipple of the same company.

Twenty-five militiamen from the Clarksburg company drove off the men, and it is believed that some were wounded.

The company's property is located in a lonely part of the district, and it was deemed advisable some time ago to place a force within striking distance of the mine. Soon after 4 o'clock in the morning a picket saw a sheet of flame leap from the stables where eleven mules and four horses were. He fired his rifle and called the guard. Lieutenant Cochrane and his men fought the flames for half an hour, but the building had been fired at so many points that it was impossible to save it or its contents.

While the soldiers were fighting the fire at the stables, half a dozen men crept along the railroad tracks, and, knocking in the head of a barrel of oil, poured its contents on the company's tipple. Applying a match to the inflammable structure, they were seen by a sentry. He fired at them. The alarm brought Lieutenant Cochrane and his men to the scene.

He sent part of the force to the tipple while he and the others pursued the incendiaries. Although the woods in the vicinity were carefully searched and many shots were fired, it is not definitely known that any one was hurt and none was captured.

The soldiers at the tipple extinguished the flames.

Over on Paint creek a party of men succeeded in leaving a letter at the office of the Mucklow Coal company and in the houses of a number of employees, notifying them that if the mine was started, or if the men attempted to go to work the buildings would be dynamited and the workings blown up. No effort had been made to start the mine, but it was stated here that the company had inquired as to the measure of the protection the state could give if it decided to resume work.

CUNNINGHAM CASES DECIDED

Dismisses All Claims Figuring in Pinchot-Ballinger Case.

Washington, Sept. 14.—All of the thirty-three so-called Cunningham Alaska coal land claims, involving alleged fraudulent blanket patents which contributed to the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy, have been dismissed finally by the interior department.

Secretary Fisher has directed the immediate execution of the decisions of Fred Dennett, commissioner of the general land office, who held that claims were improperly allowed and that the entries should be canceled.

No more real Cunningham claims are pending, though the department is deciding similar Alaskan claims. Of a thousand or more, 300 have been dismissed.

TAFT 55 TOMORROW

The President to Spend Anniversary With Aunt Della.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 14.—President Taft's visit to his favorite aunt, Miss Della Torrey, at Millbury tomorrow, is to be more than an ordinary one.

He will be fifty-five years old that day, and it is expected that Aunt Della will give him a real old-fashioned birthday party, with all sorts of good things to eat. Scores of Taft's from the surrounding towns are expected to shake hands with the most distinguished relative.

The president's birthday will not be marked by any celebration, aside from that given by Aunt Della and her relatives at Millbury.

SECRETARY FISHER

Lancaster, Sept. 14.—Michael Markert, proprietor of the Western hotel in this city, committed suicide by shooting himself in the right temple.

The act is ascribed to brooding over ill health and the suicide in Clifton Heights four months ago of his brother, Louis Markert, a former restaurateur and keeper of Philadelphia, who had quit that business to engage in many manufacturing.

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# The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of *The Hound of the Baskervilles*, &c.

Copyright by W. G. Chapman

## THE STORY OF AMAROFF THE POLE

"You may think yourself an artist," wrote my uncle, "but I call you a silly young fool."

I remembered the sentence and the reading of it well enough, though time has not stood idle since that September evening of the year 1892. From the point of view of Bradford, my uncle might be right; but what did he know, I argued, of the higher ideal which I had chosen preferring the development of my artistic sense to the mere accumulation of money that I could not spend? Where was his joy of life—he who spent his days in the whirr of wheels and the fog of many chimneys? How could it compare with mine in the ancient peace of the eighteenth century house that lay under the towers that crowned the ancient abbey at Westminster? I looked around me at the delicate tapestries that I had brought from Florence to my London rooms; at the glowing Fragonards—souvenirs of my year of artistic study in Paris; at the Dresden groups redolent of old Saxon. Was I the fool or my uncle George? There seemed to me no doubt about it. It was plainly Uncle George.

Yet the letter had unsettled me. I opened the swing doors that led to my studio, switched on the light, and stepped from easel to easel, examining my half-finished work with a growing dissatisfaction. Were they indeed merely the daubs of a wealthy amateur? I loitered back to my sitting-room in a sulky depression, and had picked up an art paper, when there came a tapping at the door, and the grizzled head of old Jacob Hendry came peering in. A perfect servant was old Hendry, once sergeant of infantry, and now a combination of cook, valet, and housemaid, who kept my rooms in spotless order, grilled a steak to a turn, was a fair hand with a needle, and spent his spare time in producing the most inartistic wood carvings I have ever seen.

"Well, and what is it?" I asked him; for he seemed in some hesitation.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Phillips, sir," he said, "but there's a young man would like to see you. A most respectable young man, sir, as lodges above us on the third floor, but—

"Go on, Jacob, go on."

"The fact is, sir, he's from the Yard."

"The Yard! What Yard?"

"Scotland Yard, sir, where the doctees come from."

And where I wish to Heaven they would remain, thought I.

This intrusion was simply insufferable. I had a mind to refuse the man admittance.

"His boots is quite clean," said Jacob, entirely mistaking my hesitation. "E'as wiped 'em on the mat. I saw 'im."

"Oh, show him in."

"The person, sir, of the name of Inspector Peace," said Hendry, swinging open the door.

He was a tiny slip of a fellow, of about five and thirty years of age. A stubble of brown hair, a hard, clean-shaven mouth, and a confident chin—such was my impression. He took one quick look at me, and then waited, with his eyes on the carpet and his head a trifle tilted over the right shoulder.

"I fear that I have taken a great liberty, Mr. Phillips," he said, in a very smooth and civil manner. "But I had an idea that you would help me, and time was of importance."

"Well, and what is it?"

"You have many friends amongst the foreign artists here in London. You attend their concerts and sometimes even their little dances. We are near neighbors, you see," he concluded, with a slight bow.

"They took no risks, Dr. Chapple." "They made a clean job of it," said the elderly man, looking down at the slab with his thumbs in his waistcoat pockets. "Never saw neater work since—well, since I was invalided home from India."

"Thugs?"

"Yes; they did it right as well as a Thug in regular practice."

The callous brutality of the conversation filled me with disgust. I turned away, leaning against the wall with a feeling of nausea.

"And now, if I may trouble you, Mr. Phillips, will you look at this poor fellow, and see if you can recognize him?" said Peace.

I knew him well enough. The black beard, the thin, hawk nose, the high and noble forehead were not easily forgotten. Talman had introduced me to him at the Art Club's Reception in July, whispering that he was a Pole and a neighbor of his—a deuced queer fish, though a clever one. He had exhibited a bust of Nero at the Academy, which attracted much attention.

"Certainly not."

He saw that I considered his proposal an impertinence, for he hesitated a moment, regarding me with an air of depression.

"It has stopped raining," he said, "and the cab has most comfortable cushions. I noticed a fur coat in the hall which can be slipped on in a moment. May I fetch it for you?"

"You merely waste time, Mr. Peace," I told him, "I will have nothing to do with an affair in which I am nowise concerned."

"This sculptor may be an acquaintance of your own," he said gravely; "and while we are arguing his murderers may escape."

"Murderers?"

"Yes, sir; murderers! The man has been strangled and robbed."

The position was most embarrassing. He asked me to go into a part of London that I had always carefully avoided. It was sufficient to know that filth, immorality, and crime exist without personally inspecting the muckheap. Yet there he stood, his head on one side, staring at my toes like an inquisitive terrier, and my arguments faded before his stolidity. Why had Hendry ever let him in? I should certainly speak to the old rascal about his.

"Well, Mr. Phillips."

"If I agree to go, will you see to it that I am not again troubled in this matter?" I answered sulkily enough.

"For I will not be a witness or a juryman or anything like that, you understand?"

"Certainly. I will see that you are not further molested."

"Then, in the name of common sense, let us get it over as quickly as possible," I said, kicking off my slippers and ringing the bell for my boots.

Big Ben was striking eleven as our hansom trotted down the long Embankment with its lights winking on the rushing tide below. Past the great restaurants of pleasure, glowing with shaded lamps from the windows of all their balconies; into the silent city where the tall offices of the day lay like deserted palaces under the moon; over macadam, over clattering asphalt, over greasy wood pavement; so journeyed till of a sudden we dropped from wealth to destitution from solitude to babble, from the West to the East. Costers bawling their wares under spouting fountains, fringed the sidewalk along which jostled the chattering masses of the poor. The section was largely foreign. The patches of color in some Italian shawl, the long coats and peaked headgear of some moujik, the clatter of the dialects seemed all the stranger from the sullen London background of meat shops, dingy lodgings, and low-beer-houses. For, in the shadows of that underworld of the great metropolis, sodden faces, guttural oaths, dingy rags, the blow that precedes the word, are the manifestations of the native born.

In a side street the cab drew to a standstill. It was the mortuary, the inspector told me. A young policeman at the door touched his hat, and led the way down a passage to a bare stone chamber. On a slab in the center the body lay with an elderly man in ill-fitting clothes bending over it. He looked up as we entered, and nodded to the inspector.

"You were quite right, Peace," he said cheerfully; "chloroform first, strangling afterwards."

He had already done so. Incidentally he mentioned that Amaroff's address had been No. 21 Harden place.

I lunched at the little table by the window; but it was in the smoking-room afterwards that the idea occurred to me. I fought against it for some time, but the temptation increased upon consideration. Finally I yielded, and told the waiter to call a cab. I would myself have a look at the dead man's studio.

I dismissed the hansom at the turning off King's road, and walked down Harden place on foot. It was an eddy in the rush of London improvement—a pool of silence in its roaring traffic. There were trees in the little gardens. The golds and browns of the withering leaves peeped and rustled over the old brick walls. Several studios I noticed—it was evidently an artist's quarter—before I stopped in front of No. 21.

The studio—a fair-sized barn of

"Don't apologize," he smiled. "I was pleased to see you."

"And why?"

"You can do better things than remain a wealthy dilettante, Mr. Phillips. You are too broad in the shoulders, too clear in the head, for living in the world that is dead. Such little incidents as these—they drag you out of the shell you are building about you. That is why I was pleased to see you. I have spoken plainly—are you offended?"

"Oh, no," I said, waving my stick to a passing hansom, though I did not refer again to the topic which I foresaw was likely to become personally offensive to me.

He sat back in his corner of the cab, filling his pipe with dexterous fingers, while I watched him out of the corner of my eye. When it was well alight, he began again on a new subject.



WITH EXTRAORDINARY RAPIDITY TOOK AN IMPRESSION OF A KEY

modern brick-fronted on the street. The double doors through which a sculptor's larger work may pass were flanked by a little side door painted a startling and most objectionable green. On the right the roof of a red-tiled structure crept up to long windows under the eaves. The side door stood ajar—a most urgent invitation to my curiosity. After all, I argued, a studio remains a place where the strict rules of etiquette may be avoided, even though its owner be dead. And so, without troubling further in the matter, I pushed the door gently open, and walked into a short passage, the further end of which was barred with heavy curtains of faded plush. Beyond them I could hear a whisper of voices. I drew back the edge of a curtain and peeped within.

In the center of the big room was a tall pedestal upon which was set the bust of Nero, which had won no small measure of fame for poor Amaroff in that year's Academy. Under the proud and merciless features of the Roman Emperor stood Inspector Peace—smoking a cigarette and talking to a big fellow with a thick black beard.

A couple of men kneeling at their feet were replacing a mass of loose papers in the drawers of a roller-top desk that had been pulled some distance from the wall.

I was just about to announce myself, when one of the men knocked over a brass candlestick which stood on the desk, so that it rolled to the further side. With a grunt of annoyance, he stepped leisurely round and dropped on his knees to recover it. Once out of sight of his companions, however, he whipped out a square of wax from his pocket, and with extraordinary rapidity took an impression from a key that he had kept concealed in his hand. It was all over in five seconds, and from the shelter the desk gave to him, no one but myself could have been the wiser. He rose, replaced the candlestick, and continued his work.

Whether the fellow had played his companion a trick or not, I had no desire to be caught acting the spy. So, pulling the curtains aside, I walked into the room. They all turned quickly upon me, the black-bearded man staring hard as if attempting to recall my face. But Peace was the first to speak.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Phillips," he said, as if I were a visitor he had expected. "You are just in time to drive me back. Have you a cab waiting?"

"No," I hesitated.

"It's of no consequence. We can find another at the top of the street. And now, Mr. Nicolin," he continued, turning to the big man, who had never taken his eyes off me, "are you quite satisfied, or do you wish your men to make a further search?"

"No, Mr. Inspector," he answered, with a heavy foreign accent, "we are quite content. Nodding more is necessary."

"Shall you be wanting to come again?"

"No—for us it is sufficient. It is for you to continue, Mr. Inspector. You think you will catch these men who kill him, hein?"

"We shall try," said Peace, with a modest droop of the eyes.

"Ah—but where can there be certainty in our lives? Come now, my children, let us be going. Alexandre, you have the door-key of the studio; give him to the inspector here."

So it was the door-key, thought I, of which Mr. Alexandre obtained a momento behind the roller-top desk!

Peace gave a polite good-bye to his companions on the step, locked up the little green door, and then started down the street at my side.

"I had no business to come poking my nose into your affairs," I said. "Anything you say I shall thoroughly deserve."

## Fall and Winter Suits

All the latest in Blues, Browns, Greys and other standard colors. The most approved fall styles and a large stock from which to select. A large variety of Fall and Winter Clothes for young men and boys.

### Fellowcraft and Ralston Shoes

In Russet, Gun Metal and Patent Leather. Several different heights for Dress, Business and Knockabout wear.

### Latest Styles in Fall Hats

For men, boys and children. Derby and Felt Hats in the very latest styles and materials. School and Dress Hats for boys and Children.

### Corduroy Trousers

Fifty pairs of Sweet-Orr and Company Corduroy Trousers at \$2.00. Special offer.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

## O. H. LESTZ,

Corner Centre Square and Carlisle Street.

## RESIDENCE and ORCHARD FOR SALE

The undersigned intending to move to Gettysburg, will sell his residence near Cashtown.

Large house 18x39 with an addition 16x18, containing 8 large rooms. The interior newly plastered, painted and papered. New five foot wire fence around entire property. Place contains 1 acre and 25 perches. Nice lawn, cement walks, etc. Fine large frame bank 27x50. Buggy house, chicken house, wood shed, hog pen, etc. Buildings in excellent repair. Land in high state of cultivation. Fruit of every description in abundance. Two wells of water. One at the kitchen door.

Also, ORCHARD, containing 7 acres and 92 perches, with about 65 large bearing apple trees, 85 young trees and 200 peach trees. Good fruit soil. This is a good location for a man with two horses, as there is a large amount of good farming land in this section that would be given to him on the shares. Will sell together or separate. This is a bargain. Call on or address

C. A. HEIGES,

Cashtown, Pa.

### MOTION PICTURES

The big fellow was Nicolin, the head of the Russian service over here. I don't know a better man in his profession nor one with fewer scruples. The other two were assistants. They came down to the Yard this morning with request that they might search the studio for certain private papers which Amaroff had and which belonged to them. So we fixed the appointment into which you have just walked.

"And they finished their search?"

"You heard them say so."

"Exactly; but why, then, did they want an impression of the studio key?"

He turned upon me with a sudden impatience in his eyes.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

I told him of my arrival, and what I had seen from my post behind the curtains of the doorway. He did not speak when I had finished, but sat, putting at his short pipe, and staring out over the horse's ears. So we arrived at our door.

"If you have further news tonight will you call in before going to bed?" I asked him as we stood on the pavement.

"I cannot promise you that. I have some important inquiries to make in the East End this evening, and I do not know when I shall return."

(To Be Continued.)

## G. W. WEAVER & SON --- G. W. WEAVER & SON

## New Fall Suits and Coats

Are - Here - In - Variety - To - Please - All - Tastes

IT GIVES US PLEASURE to be able to state that in the Suits and Coats for this Fall both quality of materials and styles of make are—

### Unusual For The Price

Although it may seem too warm to even think of buying a Suit or Coat yet—cooler days are not far off—and you know the advantage the early purchaser always has in seeing the line before styles and sizes are broken.

### SUITS that are Right and will Fit

### COATS that have Style to them

The popular Norfolk Suit is here in Cord-U-Roy, Serge and other weaves.

GETTYSBURG, PA., GETTYSBURG, PA.

## We Are Here---

With the largest assortment of

## CLOTHING and FURNISHINGS

For MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

that has ever been shown in this town  
Our stock consists of all the very latest novelties and you will find the prices right.

Remember in Ladies' Suits we have something different for everybody—which means a suit of individual style for everyone.